

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING
EDITION (Including Postage),
PER MONTH \$3.00; PER YEAR, \$35.00.

THE OCTOBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during
the month of October, 1887,
8,479,880.
AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE
MONTH,
273,526 Copies.

October circulation during the past six years compared:

October, 1882	981,650 Copies
October, 1883	1,355,000 Copies
October, 1884	3,606,901 Copies
October, 1885	4,907,476 Copies
October, 1886	6,327,150 Copies
October, 1887	8,479,880 Copies

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, 75 cents per line. First page, \$1.50 per line; fourth page, \$1.25 per line; inside page, \$1 per line.

The rates for advertising in the Daily World do not apply to the Evening Edition. For a list of rates apply to the Morning Edition.

TO STOP THE GRABS.

The promoters of the scheme to pauperize the pension list and to pile \$50,000,000 upon the \$75,000,000 that it now costs each year are to make another raid on the Treasury.

There will probably be enough vote-seeking demagogues in Congress to pass the bill, but the President having once vetoed it can probably be relied on to do it again.

Millions for justice and more millions for generosity the nation has rightly voted to the defenders of the Union. But to put a premium upon mendacity is to degrade deserving soldiers and to wrong the taxpayer.

There is one way only to stop these grabs for millions. Out of the surplus by reducing taxes.

HALF A LOAF.

HENRY GEORGE says that "electoral reform, which THE WORLD is now urging, is not merely in itself one of the greatest reforms, but it will in time suggest and make possible many others."

Not only so, but it must precede most other reforms. We can never have honest politics nor good government while elections are carried by the combined power of the party machine and the almighty dollar.

Mr. GEORGE thinks that the English law restricting election expenditures is a good one, but he would be content to get this winter a law providing for the printing and distribution of ballots at public expense.

Half a loaf is better than no bread. But why shouldn't the people have the whole loaf?

VIRGINIA'S RETURN.

Last year the undertow of a little tidal wave carried Virginia away from her Democratic moorings.

This year she comes back. The contest was for the control of the Legislature, and that body is Democratic in both branches, with a majority of thirty-four on joint ballot.

KIDNAPERS GOES NEXT.

THE WOMEN BRADWINNERS.
The public sympathy that supports the male wage-earner in his efforts to obtain an adequate share in the products of his toil should be doubly enlisted in the cause of the women workers.

They have the harder lot. They are less able to secure justice and decent treatment. They are paid the meagrest wages. They suffer the most from competition. They have not even the ballot to command the attention of the law-makers.

The women workers are still the victims of the atrocious injustice that gives them but a fraction of men's wages even when they do the same kind and amount of work.

The first step towards righting such wrongs and correcting such evils is to give them publicity, and this THE WORLD will help to do.

THREE TIMES AND OUT.

Mr. BLAINE's neighbors naturally cling to the hope that he will be renominated in spite of the demonstrated inability of his friends to carry New York, the pivotal State.

Congressman MILLIKEN thinks the people "have arrived at a point where they want a President who is American in feeling, and who has the courage and intelligence to foster and protect American interests."

"American interests" seem to be doing very well, Mr. MILLIKEN. They were not so prosperous at any time during the last twelve years of Republican rule as they now are.

CHAURCEY DEXTER says that "never in our history were we in such prosperous condition." And CHAURCEY ought to know.

It has been "three times and out" for Mr. BLAINE.

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Observant readers of the newspapers can hardly fail to have noticed how closely many of the most remarkable and popular inventions of the novelist and dramatist have been paralleled of late in the realm of facts.

The pathetic wanderings of Evangeline are irresistibly suggested by the account this morning of Mrs. HARRINGTON's long and hopeless search for her husband, who fought and fell with COWLEY. In the story of KILNARA, of San Francisco, was almost a duplication of "Jim the Penman." A recent sensational case in the West was nearly identical with the main features of "Called Back." Stevenson's "Kidnapped" is suggested by the unsolved mystery of CHARLES ROSS and other similar disappearances. There have

been scores of Robinson Crusoes since DEXTER wrote his famous story. And there are hundreds of romances of real life which the novelist has never rivalled. Facts are often too incredible for fiction.

AN ENVIABLE PHILOSOPHY.

How much of the secret of contentment—that best substitute for happiness—is embodied in the saying of MAX O'REILLY concerning the French peasant: "He is not wealthy, but he is rich in what he knows how to do without."

Fortunate "Jacques Bonhomme!" He has the most useful philosophy: that of being able to square his life by his environment—to limit his want by his purse.

Half the fret of life comes from not knowing what to do without.

THE FORMIDABLE COAL SCHOONER.

The coal schooner continues to maintain its reputation as the most dangerous cruiser upon the high seas. The escape of the Guyardotte is apparently due solely to the fact that in this instance the enemy was not loaded and ready for action.

The sunken hull of the Oregon can evidence what the coal schooner can do when really prepared for business. Uncle Sam's Tallapoosa and various other pretensions call have had a taste of its quality.

There seems to be no reasonable doubt that the coal schooner is the most formidable cruiser afloat. If it can accomplish so much accidentally, what could it not do when handled in accordance with naval tactics?

In the rehabilitation of the navy, let the Government consider the destructive capacity of the coal schooner.

THE SAME OLD SPOOK.

The complete exposure of the alleged medium Far, in Boston, should dampen her business prospects as a dealer in fraud. But probably it won't.

She has been thoroughly exposed before. Her devoted admirers contended that she was merely engaged in a pardonable effort to assist the grand cause of "materialization." The dollars of the credulous continued to roll in her direction.

If the infatuated devotees of the "seances" cannot be persuaded to be satisfied, as THORAU suggested, with "one world at a time," they might at least reasonably object to having a very clumsy denizen of this world after repeated exposures palmed off as a visitor from the other.

There is a good deal of human nature in crowds, whether in Germany or the United States. The cable reports that in the royal procession in Berlin "the Czarina and the Princess were more heartily cheered than were their husbands." That has frequently been the case with American Presidents and their wives.

EDWARD ATKINSON's proposition to buy the Provinces for \$50,000,000 is not received with unbounded enthusiasm. There is a good deal of common sense in the old Quaker's theory that it is a waste of effort to climb the tree for the nuts. Just wait a little, and they'll drop of their own accord.

The car stoves not only must go—they are actually going. There are many things that must go that persist in staying: War taxes, monopolistic trusts, overhead wires, dirty streets, cholera germs, political bosses, vote-buyers, bootlers, &c. But Time will be too long for them all.

About 60 per cent. of the ordinary cases, similar to that of the Crown Prince, are successfully treated. But somehow all the prominent patients with their corps of consulting physicians seem to die. Where there is a squabble among the cooks the broth is often spoiled.

Even if the State Department does not propose to demand an explanation of Canada of its treatment of WONG CHUN FOO, a naturalized American citizen, it might find a clerk to acknowledge his communications. If he can't get justice he should at least have courtesy.

The witty French lecturer, "Max O'Reilly," says: "The French fight for glory, the Germans for their living, the Russians to divert attention from home affairs; but John Bull fights to help trade." Uncle Sam fights only in self-defense.

The football contest to-day will have considerable bearing upon the sanction given to this game by the college authorities. A bruising and maiming match will not help to keep it in favor.

Two rich old men have been "buncoed" out of \$6,000 and \$3,000 respectively. When cupidity tempts men who have one foot in the grave their losses dull the edge of sympathy.

The ball-players claim to have gained their point. The ball magnates say that they come out ahead. "And he is right, and you are right, and all is right as right can be."

Mr. PARKWELL will stay at Hastings and avoid the hustings on account of his health. But when Parliament meets he will no doubt be there if alive.

The stricken Crown Prince is serene under his affliction. But so was GRANT. A hero is a hero, whether born in a cabin or a palace.

MAX O'REILLY repeats the old myth that the sun never sets on JOHN BULL. J. B.'s son JONATHAN has certainly sat on him twice.

The London police are "preparing for Sunday's riots." Adequate preparation for a riot commonly prevents it.

"Sunset" Cox has a genius for being opportune. He is lecturing this week on Turkey.

The Sunday WORLD will have a graphic story of a woman Land Leaguer's experience in Tulamare Jail.

ARTISANS WANT A CHANCE.

THEY WOULD GO TO THE MUSEUM EVERY SUNDAY IF THEY COULD.

What Managers and Men in the Big Art Work Establishments May About the Proposed Sunday Opening—Visits to the Museum Would Serve to Make the Workmen More Skillful in Their Callings.

ARTISTS' perfect themselves in their calling by looking at objects of art. Such object lessons convey better than any theory could do the correct application of principles. They stimulate and instruct. This is true of every branch of art, whether on the lowest scale of the mechanical or the highest notch of a fine art. Architecture, painting, sculpture, work on all kinds of woven fabrics; jewelry, designers, embroiders, engravers, decorators, artistic brass-workers, stained-glass workers and branches of work similar to these call for some art sense in those who engage in them.

Such workers an art museum is of great benefit. They can gather new ideas, study new forms, see striking combinations of color, and exquisitely wrought work; and they are helped by all this.

A WORLD report wished to see how this art-working portion of the community felt in regard to the Sunday opening of the Metropolitan Museum. The round of investigation on this point was one of the most satisfactory which this inquiry has occasioned. The warmest and most universal desire of the opening existed among both managers and employees.

At Tiffany's there are several branches of art work carried on, and the Prince street branch of this house also engages a large force of workmen, especially silversmiths.

I. H. Whitehouse is at the head of the designing department in the Union Square place. He said: "It would be of great benefit to our workmen to have an opportunity on Sundays to see the exhibits at the Metropolitan. They are so busy during the week that they have absolutely no chance to see any outside work or objects of art. We do the highest kind of work here. I made the designs for the Gladstone Memorial and for the Bryant vase."

When the workmen express the wish that they could have time and opportunity for seeing art work such as they would meet with at the Metropolitan. When they come back from Europe they have sometimes remarked: "Oh, their fellows over there have got a chance to see things in the Museums. They are open on Sundays."

Yes, our silver-workers, enamellers, fanners, and designers would be helped by the study of new forms and choice specimens of workmanship. An idea would come in a moment from looking on some good thing that long spent in making it out without. It would not produce.

"I have been a draughtsman for Tiffany for thirty years and know what a profitable thing a Sunday's loitering walk through the museum would be for any one in this line. The workmen are too busy to go on any other day. It is a matter of surprise to me to hear anyone object to the Sunday opening."

The reports of the workmen here and sounded them on their feeling in the matter. They declared their desire of the chance to visit the Museum which would be afforded by the Sunday opening.

The factory of the Gorham Manufacturing Company is in Providence, R. I. So they would not be affected by anything in the New York Museum, but George H. Houghton, owner of the Gorham factory, expressed himself as desirous of seeing the Museum thrown open. He said that he thought that it would be beneficial to art workers.

Thomas B. Starr, who deals in the highest class of art work, spends a large part of his year in Europe. His uncle, I. T. White, supervises things during his absence. Mr. Starr said: "I believe that a few times that portion of the community, and afford them a reasonable recreation. They need something of the kind. Distributing tracts is not the way to reach the people of good religion. You can see from Benson's 'All Sorts and Conditions of Men' what good might be done. I should be glad to see the Museum opened, and I believe that the workmen would gain much profit from it."

In H. B. Hertz's establishment for antique furniture, two young men were questioned as to their feeling. "Why, of course," said one, "we would like the Museum open on Sunday. Then we could have a chance to go there. I know that all the men would like it. What do you think?" he asked of a brother craftsman.

Even within five minutes of the Metropolitan, and never have time to go there," was the reply. "I have to leave home too early and I get back too late. I would certainly have liked much to go on Sunday."

Louis Tiffany's stained-glass works in Fourth avenue employ between 100 and 150 men. Pringle Mitchell, the manager, in answer to the question as to what he thought of the workmen would be glad to avail themselves of the Museum on Sundays, replied: "I think that they would. Many of them go to the Cooper Union and the Art League as it is called. Here the employees are of good religious principles and are intelligent. They have to be for the greater part of our work. I think that the opening of the Museum on Sunday would be a great benefit to them, morally and mentally, because they could appreciate the things."

It was the same story all around with only one exception, a prominent decorator who thought that the workmen would not bother about going. But from the way the workmen expressed themselves his opinion does not seem warranted. Besides, the Sunday opening in England and Philadelphia shows large numbers of workmen.

Throw open the doors of the Metropolitan on the only day on which the working people can go, and let them in. What use in deterring this benefit?

Strangers Within Our Gates.
With others at the Grand Hotel is Capt. Henry C. Ward, U. S. A.

Rear-Admiral E. Le Roy, U. S. N., with his wife, is staying at the Victoria Hotel.

State Senator G. W. DeLamar, of Meadville, Pa., registered at the Albemarle last evening.

United States Senator Shelby M. Culbert, of Illinois, arrived at the Hotel Brunswick last evening.

United States Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, was an early arrival at the Grand Central Hotel this morning.

At the Oriental Hotel are Judge W. G. Veazey, of Rutland, Vt., Judge Advocate-Gen. of the Grand Army of the Republic, and ex-Gov. William G. Mason, of Massachusetts.

Sam Jones, the revivalist, is at the Windsor Hotel, having arrived there yesterday. Gen. Levi D. Wade, of Boston, President of the Mexican Central Railway, is at the same hotel.

General Passenger Agent George J. Connor, of the Old Colony Railroad, is an Everett House guest.

Mr. Minnie Hark's husband, who disappeared at Ware, has taken up his residence at the same hotel.

George W. Childs, of Philadelphia; B. B. Smalley, of Vermont; and a number of other guests at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Deficient in Courtesy.
[From Harper's Bazaar.]
Lady—A gentleman gave me his seat in a street car to-day.

Husband—And you thanked him, of course?

Lady—Yes, I thanked him, but I ought not to have done so. He had the politeness to lift his hat.

HERE TO YOU, MR. STEERS.

May You Add Four More Stripes to the One Put on To-Day.

When Inspector Henry V. Steers reached his room in Police Headquarters this morning he was met by the clerical force of the Central Office, the special squad, members of the press, and representatives of nearly every section and quality of work in the Police Department.

The men formed in line and the inspector entered his office. Le Mout, the florist, had been at work with a staff of specialists since an early morning hour, and had transformed the room into a liberal bower of floral beauty.

Two large American flags were caught up in the back of a splendid American eagle and the familiar desk and chair daily occupied by the Inspector were tastefully draped with smilax and natural flowers. In the centre was an immense mechanically arranged box, with moving figures. The scene was an old grandfather surrounded by children and grandchildren on Christmas Day, and behind a dodging Santa Claus were the words: "I was much younger than I was thirty years ago."

This was a gift from Mr. Schlessinger. A four-foot floral shield with the significant letters: "1857-1887," was a remembrance from the Central Office Squad. The clerical force upstairs sent a horse-shoe, nearly three feet high, made of choice roses. Schlessinger & Co., the department tailors, also forwarded a floral gift.

The finest floral offerings was a horseshoe from the press representatives who come in contact daily with Inspector Steers and his associate inspectors. It came from men, who for the nonce, sunk all personal differences and professional rivalries, and united in doing honor to a man whose thirty years of public service did not bear a stain or blemish, and whose character shows forth resplendent with a pearl in the crown, surrounded by diamonds. Inspectors Byrnes and Williams being the donors.

Individual remembrances came from Supt. Murray, Inspectors Williams, Byrnes and Condon. One of the gifts was a scarf-pin, with a pearl in the center, surrounded by diamonds. Inspectors Byrnes and Williams being the donors.

Inspector Steers put on his uniform, and on his sleeve was the sixth gold stripe, one for every five years of service. His police life has been a pleasant one, but each successive grade of promotion was the reward of merit after years of toil, devotion and honor.

Inspector Steers' birthday is celebrated annually, shaking his hand and wishing him twenty years more of honorable service.

The floral gifts will be sent to the Inspector's home this evening, and Mrs. Steers and her family will enjoy their programme while being made the recipients of a handsome silver service, the gift of many citizens and honor and love the popular Inspector of Police. It is a red-letter day in his history.

The story of some queer American diplomats told in the Sunday WORLD.

REBUKED BY A HOTEL CLERK.

How Sir Alfred Gooch Received Information About American Titles.

"Front! Take this card up to Senator," called Clerk Peacock to a hall-boy at the Hoffman House.

"But it isn't the Senator I want to see. It's the young man," said the first Republican candidate for the Presidency, Gen. John C. Fremont, whose card was in question.

"Oh, the boy understands. General. It's a way I have of mixing up titles. So many titled foreigners arriving that a fellow has a great deal of trouble in attempting to address them. I will make him a few titles for the time being."

The indeliberate conference of titles by foreign rulers has gotten the hotel clerks into the bad habit of attaching a prefix to about everybody's name.

"The factory of the Gorham Manufacturing Company is in Providence, R. I. So they would not be affected by anything in the New York Museum, but George H. Houghton, owner of the Gorham factory, expressed himself as desirous of seeing the Museum thrown open. He said that he thought that it would be beneficial to art workers."

When the workmen express the wish that they could have time and opportunity for seeing art work such as they would meet with at the Metropolitan. When they come back from Europe they have sometimes remarked: "Oh, their fellows over there have got a chance to see things in the Museums. They are open on Sundays."

Yes, our silver-workers, enamellers, fanners, and designers would be helped by the study of new forms and choice specimens of workmanship. An idea would come in a moment from looking on some good thing that long spent in making it out without. It would not produce.

"I have been a draughtsman for Tiffany for thirty years and know what a profitable thing a Sunday's loitering walk through the museum would be for any one in this line. The workmen are too busy to go on any other day. It is a matter of surprise to me to hear anyone object to the Sunday opening."

The reports of the workmen here and sounded them on their feeling in the matter. They declared their desire of the chance to visit the Museum which would be afforded by the Sunday opening.

The factory of the Gorham Manufacturing Company is in Providence, R. I. So they would not be affected by anything in the New York Museum, but George H. Houghton, owner of the Gorham factory, expressed himself as desirous of seeing the Museum thrown open. He said that he thought that it would be beneficial to art workers."

Strangers Within Our Gates.
With others at the Grand Hotel is Capt. Henry C. Ward, U. S. A.

Rear-Admiral E. Le Roy, U. S. N., with his wife, is staying at the Victoria Hotel.

State Senator G. W. DeLamar, of Meadville, Pa., registered at the Albemarle last evening.

United States Senator Shelby M. Culbert, of Illinois, arrived at the Hotel Brunswick last evening.

United States Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, was an early arrival at the Grand Central Hotel this morning.

At the Oriental Hotel are Judge W. G. Veazey, of Rutland, Vt., Judge Advocate-Gen. of the Grand Army of the Republic, and ex-Gov. William G. Mason, of Massachusetts.

Sam Jones, the revivalist, is at the Windsor Hotel, having arrived there yesterday. Gen. Levi D. Wade, of Boston, President of the Mexican Central Railway, is at the same hotel.

General Passenger Agent George J. Connor, of the Old Colony Railroad, is an Everett House guest.

Mr. Minnie Hark's husband, who disappeared at Ware, has taken up his residence at the same hotel.

George W. Childs, of Philadelphia; B. B. Smalley, of Vermont; and a number of other guests at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Deficient in Courtesy.
[From Harper's Bazaar.]
Lady—A gentleman gave me his seat in a street car to-day.

Husband—And you thanked him, of course?

Lady—Yes, I thanked him, but I ought not to have done so. He had the politeness to lift his hat.

AMATEURS DON THE BUSKIN.

AN OUTLOOK FOR A PROSPEROUS SEASON FOR SOCIETY PLAYERS.

Miss Elsie de Wolfe to appear twice in "School for Scandal"—The Amateurs to Produce "The Silver King"—Church Folks at the Lyceum—Manager Donnelly's Concert—A New Curtain for the Bijou.

REAT preparations are making for the season of amateur theatricals, which will shortly commence, and the outlook is that it will be prosperous.

The evening left by Mrs. James Brown Potter will be filled by Miss Elsie de Wolfe. The first entertainment will be given by the Tuxedo Park Club on Dec. 3, when "School for Scandal" will be presented. After that the comedy will be produced at the Lyceum Theatre by the same amateurs—for charity, of course. Charity is a very commendable thing and at times ineffably useful. Five other semi-theatrical entertainments are also booked at the Lyceum Theatre, which, partly because it is small and compact and partly because it is hardly like a theatre, with its parlors and daintily carpeted rooms, is extremely popular with the non-professional.

The Amaranth Club, of Brooklyn, has been negotiating with Mr. H. Clay Miner for the use of the "Silver King." (Ye gods! what a play for amateurs to present!) Mr. Miner has kindly allowed them the use of the play, in return for which the amateurs have promised to turn out in a body and patronize Mrs. Potter when she plays in Brooklyn.

This is an honest fact. An entertainment of "Dorothy's Dreamland, or Fairy Opera" in aid of a fresh-air fund for the Church of the Redeemer was given at the Lyceum Theatre yesterday afternoon. It attracted a great number of nice, staid, quiet folk. Some of them had very evidently never entered a theatre before. Finally two demure, gentle-faced women entered the lobby, looked about them in a perplexity, and as they advanced to the ticket-taker one of them said: "Here are our tickets. Will you kindly show us to the pews?"

John F. Donnelly, manager of the Academy of Music, is filled with a burning desire to get even with the Anti-Poverty Society. At the last meeting of that august organization he was politely roared from the platform, because it was alleged that he had rented the Academy for their house. Mr. Donnelly was behind the scenes while the roasting process was going on. He didn't like it. He expects people to feel the same respect for him that he feels for himself. "If they don't get off that platform quickly," he said, "with a volcanic smile, 'I'll go and pull him off.' Fortunately for him the man, Mr. Donnelly, disappeared off the stage."

Mr. Donnelly sketched about yesterday and declared that nothing in the world would induce him to let the Anti-Poverty people into the Academy on Sunday. Even the prospect of a fine would not induce him. Mr. Donnelly was unrelenting, but by dint of hard work the manager has arranged a concert for to-morrow evening. Miss Dora Henning, known gracefully as "dramatic prima donna contralto," Miss Alice Coleman, from the Crystal Palace, London, and Mrs. J. S. Jones, the whistler, will participate. The event will be managed by the genial Gus A. Kirker.

Miss Belle Archer, the charming actress, has been fearfully yet unwittingly caricatured by an enterprising artist, who, which, evidently burning with anxiety to present pictorially to its readers "the lady masters of the New York boards," was not particular as to the accuracy of the picture. Miss Archer's picture is a caricature who is in reality handsome, looks in this picture very much like Lydia Pinkham, only not so young or so pretty. She has goggle eyes, furrowed cheeks and a horrible nose.

Miss Archer's picture is a caricature who is in reality handsome, looks in this picture very much like Lydia Pinkham, only not so young or so pretty. She has goggle eyes, furrowed cheeks and a horrible nose.

"L'Amour Nous Guide" is the fetching little device selected by Mr. E. E. Rice for the new curtain to be used at the Bijou Opera-House Monday. It is prettier than any to be found in the city. "L'Amour Nous Guide" is the name of Spindoon's famous picture. It shows a boat containing a man and woman, steered by Cupid and is beautifully copied on the Bijou curtain.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR FOR PEACE.

The Only Disaffection Said to Exist Among the Chronic "Kickers."

A good deal has been published about the alleged split in the Knights of Labor and the proposed formation of another order composed of the so-called "kickers" or malcontents. THE WORLD has already reported the causes which led to the "Provisional Committee's" circular and published interviews with leading Knights indicating that the disaffection arose from the refusal of the General Assembly to pass resolutions of sympathy with the condemned Chicago Anarchists.

A prominent member of District Assembly No. 49 said to-day: "If the rival bodies really want reform they should not go outside to get them, but they are malcontents we can very well get along without. Reports about the refusal of local and district assemblies to pay dues and assessments are all bosh. If any of the organizations do not pay up they will be promptly suspended according to the rules of the order. The men who lead this movement are well known as chronic kickers. I think the order is on a better and safer basis than it ever was before, and will have the confidence of all laboring classes and the American public. 'Let us have peace' is our sentiment at this time."

FOLLOWED HARD BY FEAR.

Conscience Made Tomlinson Such a Coward That a Detective Arrested Him.

Detective Evancho, of the Sixteenth Precinct, had his attention attracted to Frederick Tomlinson, sixteen years old, of 425 West Thirty-third street, last night. The boy, while walking along Eighth avenue, near Fortieth street, appeared as if his conscience were not clear. Every now and then he would hurriedly turn his head and shoot a glance down the street as if he feared something.

The detective, after following him about a mile, determined to take him into custody. Tomlinson carried a bundle which contained a silk plush sacque valued at \$40. On being questioned where he procured the sacque he said he got it from Mrs. Mooney, at 118 West Thirty-third street. He contradicted himself the next moment, saying that he worked at O'Neill's fancy-goods store, at Sixth avenue and Twentieth street, and was ordered to deliver it at 59 West Fifty-second street. That was also discovered to be false.

This morning William C. Strange, manager of O'Neill's, made a charge of larceny against Tomlinson before Market Court. Tomlinson was held for trial.

FIERCE FOREST FIRES IN ILLINOIS.

Farmers Fruitlessly Fighting the Flames—One Man Burned to Death.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
OAKLAND, Ill., Nov. 19.—A fire, which started in the Smith woods, one mile west of this city, yesterday, obtained a good headway and for miles went north. It swept everything before it. On the west of the woods are the Embarras bottoms, dense with underbrush and large jack oak and hickory trees. These trees were totally destroyed, and with it all the fencing in the path of the flames.

At north, after reaching the bottoms, is a neck of timber called the "neck." The whole neighborhood turned out to fight the fire, but so far the efforts of the people have been fruitless. The farmhouses were directly in the track of the flames and were burned outside of the fire limit, the heat of the fire is so intense, that it is impossible to get within a quarter of a mile of it. One young man was burned to death fighting the flames.

Bank Treasurer King Buncoed.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
NEWBURGH, Nov. 19.—Capt. Thomas C. Ring, Treasurer of the Newburgh Savings Bank, was accosted on the street yesterday by a young man who claimed to be an old acquaintance. The young man stated that he had bought tickets for a certain book, and had unexpectedly drawn two sets of the volume, one of which he offered Capt. Ring. Ring did not suspect the dishonest stranger to a house on Montgomery street, where there another man who figured as agent for the book. Here the captain became involved in the usual lottery scheme, which necessitated the deposit of a large amount of collateral security.

King's bank and the Newburgh Savings Bank, together with \$5,000